

## Character Evaluation Varies With Era

## Changes in Ideals Recorded In Essays, Novels, Poetry

Modern Society Tends to Base Opinion on What a Man Possesses

By E. Nancy Thompson

On Wednesday, January 12th, Dr. Mary Winspear, Advisor to Women Students and Lecturer in the Department of English, spoke to the Philosophical Society on "The English Gentleman: A Social and Literary Concept." Dr. Winspear showed the changes in the definition of the qualities of the ideal citizen at various periods of England's history, as recorded in English literature. "At one time he is recognizable as the knight, at another as the gentleman; again he appears as the man of feeling; later, less definitely, as the successful hero overcoming obstacles in his attempt to achieve a position in society."

Where do we find these changing ideals recorded? Dr. Winspear explained that they may be found in courtesy books, in letters of parental advice, in the essay and in the novel, and in poetry, from the sixteenth century to the present. The sixteenth century saw the medieval ideal of the Christian knight develop into the Renaissance ideal of the scholar-gentleman, with the emphasis shifting from devotion to duty to devotion attached to an idea, to a class rather than to a person. "The Renaissance gentleman added to the Christian qualities of duty, reverence, faithfulness, gratitude and obedience, the Aristotelian virtues of magnanimity, justice, prudence, fortitude, temperance. The emphasis on the Christian virtues of faith, hope, charity and humility lessened as the aristocratic code developed." In the writings of Elyot and his successors, the characteristic of magnanimity is of supreme importance in a study of the gentleman's code. The "law of honour" was considered superior to all other laws; duelling was held to be the gentleman's way of proving his honour even up to the late eighteenth century.

Henry Peacham's "Compleat Gentleman" (1622) is a most important guide to the education and conduct of a Cavalier gentleman. Braithwaite's "The English Gentleman" is the companion guide for the Puritan of the same period, in which the criteria are mildness, compassion and modesty rather than valour, magnificence and eloquence.

After giving several interesting illustrations from writers of the period, Dr. Winspear continued: "The apparent nonchalance, the cultivation of poise and aloofness, may be partly explained as a defence mechanism, a protection against the crudities of life. From Aristotle and Horace the gentleman learned to show surprise at nothing; from the Stoics he learned to cultivate indifference to sensations of joy and pain. It was the basis for the distrust of enthusiasm by the early eighteenth century, and it persisted as mark of class for centuries." In 1631, Braithwaite wrote of the virtues of the English gentleman. She is to be modest and chaste, liberal and compassionate to the unfortunate, and is to try to overcome the inherent weakness of sex and the dangers of a love of display.

**Benevolence Main Virtue**  
After analyzing Thomas Fuller's "The Holy State and the Profane State" (1642), the speaker described the changes in thought, modes of living and methods of expression, in the period between the revolution of 1688 and the beginning of the Hanoverian reign in England. There was a growing emphasis upon an intuitive moral sense as a criterion of conduct, rather than upon reason, tradition or grace. The parts played by Shaftesbury, Addison and Steele in connection with this study were indicated. The last two, in the Tatler and the Spectator, made popular a version of the homely, the good man, courteous, benevolent, cheerful. "Steele, in particular," said Dr. Winspear, "is completely anti-rational. He does not view man as naturally depraved, or in the grip of evil passions, but insists on the goodness of the natural necessary for the good man is the Christian virtue of charity. In all Steele's works, benevolence is exalted as the main virtue and doing good to others the main aim in life."

In the eighteenth century, women writers appeared in numbers, adopting the novel as their means of expression, taking over the function of the courtesy book, the letters of parental advice, and the weekly newspaper. "The novel-hero, the man of feeling, is the successor to the ideal of the knight and the gentleman." "The novel-hero of the eighteenth century is the bourgeois conception of what the gentleman ought to be," stated Dr. Winspear. "He is no virtuoso of feeling; in spite of the persistent attempts to create a hero whose feelings are a trustworthy guide to good living, the novelist works within a system of checks and balances, and feeling is restrained by many sanctions. The

new hero has lost his sense of aloofness and detachment from the world. He expresses a universal good will in practical form, by contributing to the welfare of less favored members of the community. The qualities of thrift and industry are conspicuously lacking in the novel-hero. It is not until a later generation that the hero is a young man who starts life penniless, and rises by conduct and courage to wealth and power. The idea persists that inherited wealth is a mark of gentility. The ideal of public service as statesmen or ambassador in these novels of the eighteenth century is completely lacking, but the man of feeling must be a good husband and father. The position of the sentimental heroine is a delicate one. According to the proper law of subordination, she takes second place to the man, but she is the reforming agent, and carries on her work of reform without seeming to do so. We might parody Touchstone's words about Audrey, 'A poor thing, but mine own,' and represent the novel heroine as saying 'A poorer thing, but mine owner'."

In dealing with the nineteenth century, Dr. Winspear pointed out that ideals of Arnold of Rugby were more influential than those of Matthew Arnold. Insistence was placed upon qualities of leadership, administration, duty, religion, character and sportsmanship. She quoted Wingfield-Stratford's criticism of the "Bedlamite travesty of education that the young squire or peer was subjected to at such a school at Eton," and Somerset Maugham's amusing conversation on the English gentleman in his novel, "Of Human Bondage." The mark of the public school is still clearly impressed on British youth. The British cabinet is still composed almost exclusively of Public School men.

## Americanized Ideal

Dr. Winspear concluded her address with a lively account of the variety of national ideals which we find on this side of the Atlantic. The United States had its Bostonian of intellect and character, and its gentlemen of the old South. There was a rapid succession of types for hero-worship: Superman, the Banker and Business Executives in the twenties, the athletic hero, the Man in White, and latterly, the Foreign Correspondent. "If we tried to formulate in our own minds the type of citizen we want, certain qualifications would come to mind. Birth would not matter a great deal so long as the name were Anglicized; the education would be irrelevant if he were not noticeably uncouth and had achieved a measure of worldly success; he would be a married man with not more than three children; his wife would attend church and the children Sunday School; he would own his own home and have a cottage on a lake; he would drive a Buick sedan and probably have a Ford coupe for his wife; he would have a frigidaire with Coca Cola on ice and would serve Vat 69 with White Rock; he would wear Arrow sanforized shirts and well-tailored suits; he would avoid B.O. and dandruff; he would be a Rotarian or possibly a Kiwanian; his reading would include the Financial Post, the Reader's Digest, and possibly the Book of the Month selections. He would not pride himself on any of these things, but would regard his gentlemanliness as of no account."

After the laughter had died down, Dr. Winspear explained that we are apt to judge our successful citizen, not so much by what he is or does as by what he has. Education and the church have failed to set their mark on our twentieth century citizen, and the void has been filled, for better or for worse, by the producers of consumer goods who have set up standards which one ignores at one's own peril.

In the discussion which followed, her audience were delighted with Dr. Winspear's charm and wit, as she answered members from the Departments of English, Philosophy and Education.

Prof. F. M. Salter, President of the Philosophical Society, announced that at the meeting of February 9 there would be two speakers, G. W. Govier and J. L. Morrison, their address being "Chemical Production in War and its Social Implications."

## Gateway May Have New Service Award



Miss Mary Winspear, Ph.D., Dean of Women at the University, who addressed the Philosophical Society on Wednesday evening. Dr. Winspear showed the changes in the definition of the qualities of the ideal citizen at various periods of English history as recorded in English literature.

## Hold Contest For Huggill Trophy At Next Debating Club Meeting

Diamond and Shelton vs. Howey and Eggenberger

One of the finest challenges of wits and brains for a long time will take place next Thursday evening in the Arts Building. On this meeting rests the fate of the Huggill Trophy, symbol of supremacy in the field of University debating. On the one side will be Shirley Diamond, President of the Public Speaking Club, with Drake Shelton, one of the most decisive writers and speakers on the campus. Both of them have very strong opinions. Against them will be Mel Howey, former President of the Public Speaking Club and a debater of long standing, supported by Bud Eggenberger, a clever, new Law student.

But the interest doesn't stop there. The topic is, "Resolved that Public Enterprise should replace Private Enterprise throughout Canada." A delegation from the C.C.Y.M., the Youth Movement of the C.C.F. party, will be in attendance, and they will have an opportunity at the close of the debate to criticize the points of view expressed. Then the other students and the audience generally will have an open season on them all. It promises to bring in many political question marks, and lead to a really enthusiastic discussion. If you have any interest in public life, turn out to this meeting, and you will find that perhaps your opinions weren't so good, after all. The adjudication of the debate promises to be a very difficult job. The men with this problem in their hands come from three separate departments of the University. There will be Professor E. S. Keeping of the Department of Mathematics; Professor M. H. Long, Department of History; and Professor A. Stewart, of the Department of Political Economy. We'll know that whoever wins the trophy, really deserved it.

Any student on the campus can attend this debate and take part in the discussion after. As usual, outsiders will be more than welcome, as we like to get different points of view. Remember the time: 7:30 p.m. on Thursday, Jan. 20, in the Arts Building. And bring along that friend that doesn't go to the University for a change.

## S.C.M. TO HOLD SLEIGH RIDE

Come one and all to a peppy party Saturday night, Jan. 15. If you're spoiling for sport and spills, be on hand at Steve's at 7:15 p.m. sharp. The evening will come to a culinary climax at the home of Dr. and Mrs. K. A. Clark, 11229 89th Avenue. The cost will be 20 cents. See you in the snowdrift!

## Organ Recital By Prof. Nicholls

First In Series

On Sunday, January 16th, at four o'clock, Prof. L. H. Nicholls will give the first of a series of Historical Organ Recitals. About every four years, when there is a new generation of students, Prof. Nicholls gives such a series, in which he follows the development of organ music during the last four centuries. The program of the first is as follows, on the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries:

Galliard — Schmid  
Ricercare — Palestrina  
Prelude and Bell Symphony — Purcell  
Canzonetta and Fugue in C Major — Buxtehude  
Choral Preludes, including "Jesu Jay of Man's Desiring" — Bach  
St. Anne's Fugue — Bach  
Prof. Nicholls announces that gallery seats will be available for those who wish to watch the organist; alternative seats in "Listeners' Alcove," where the Honor Rolls are placed, will be available for those who are more interested in hearing than seeing. The organ recitals are free, and are open to the students and public alike. Other recitals will be on Jan. 23 and 30, and Feb. 6th.

## Final Tips for the FROPH...

Flash! Here are some last minute information tips about that all-important occasion, the Sophomore-Freshman dance, the Froph.

1. Don't, whatever you do, forget to bring lots of shoe leather, for dancing.
2. The chartered buses are to leave Tuck at 8:30 for the Barn, and the Shasta at 1:30 for the return trip. From Tuck they will go down 112th Street to 82nd Avenue, then up 82nd Avenue to 109th Street, and thence across the High Level and down Jasper to the Barn. They will return by the same route.
3. If you wish transportation, just get your little lady onto some street corner along this route about the time the bus should arrive there, and you'll get a lift.
4. Don't take the dance titles seriously. "The Mixer," for instance, isn't a circle two-step or anything like that. The names simply denote different activities of the Varsity year. The theme, you know, is "As Times Goes By."
5. There are going to be 14 dances and two extras. One, four, seven, eight, eleven and fourteen will be specially styled for the sway men, while the others will be a little happier for the swingers.
6. Above all, don't forget to go to the Froph.

Remember: Jan. 18 at 9:00 p.m. (till 1:00 a.m.) at the Barn. Semi-formal. Price, one dollar and seventy-five cents.

## Women's Ec. Club Hears Mrs. Rorke

At the first meeting of 1944 of the Women's Economics Club, Mrs. Margaret Rorke presented a paper on her personal impressions of transportation in England. Having spent considerable time in that country, Mrs. Rorke was in an excellent position to give an interesting and very informative talk.

This meeting was held at the home of Professor and Mrs. A. Stewart on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, 1944. The paper followed a short business meeting, during which the advisability of getting pins for the new members of the club was discussed. The club will have its next meeting early in February; probably this meeting will be held with the Men's Economics Club.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Stewart, assisted by Mrs. Elliott.

## Chemists to See Movie

Your Chem Club will meet in Med 142, Tuesday, Jan. 18, at 4:05 sharp, to see a film featuring "Oil for Aladdin's Lamp."

Added attraction: Cartoon, "Sinbad the Sailor."

The period after the film will be reserved for discussion and a "bull session," following which refreshments will be served.

## NOTICE

The Newman Club will hold a meeting Sunday, Jan. 16, at 7:30 p.m., at St. Joseph's College.

## Students' Union Posts Notices Of Constitutional Changes

AL McDOUGALL NEW RINK MANAGER

Approve Honorariums for Gateway Business Staff

## Hold Class Plays On February 4, 5

Under Direction of Students

At last we caught up with the Schedule Man, and can now announce the dates of the Dramatic Society's Interyear plays. Friday and Saturday, during the first week of February are the important days. These plays, in the spirit of Interyear competition, are produced, directed and acted by the students. Mr. Sidney Risk, of the Department of Extension, gives assistance and advice to each director, but apart from that, the plays stand or fall as student efforts. If directors were chosen for each play from among people "overtown" who are interested in dramatics, we might have more finished performances, but that is not the idea. We look on this type of activity as more valuable, and also more fun, when we try to work out our own ideas, learning from our own "failures, dreams, disasters," that thus "we arise to be your masters."

You remember the names of the plays? "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," "The Willow Pattern," "Pyramus and Thisbe," and "The Deep Dark." The Bolly Bottom play from Midsummer Night's Dream, is revised, with topical allusions, by Drake Shelton. Any time that you hear strange sounds in Con Hall, from four to seven p.m., you can say to yourself: "Oh, yes! The Dramatic Society. I hope the Freshmen win"—or Sophomore, or Junior, or Senior, according to your preference.

## DR. E. W. SHELTON TO ADDRESS THE V.C.F.

At the regular meeting of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship, Dr. Sheldon of the Department of Mathematics, will be the guest speaker. The meeting is to be Tuesday, January 18, at 5:15 p.m., in Arts 148. You are invited.

## News of Former Alberta Students To be Found in "The New Trail"

Issued Quarterly, Available in Bookstore for 15 cents

"Beyond the Gateway"—the New Trail. Had you noticed the ad in last week's Gateway? The New Trail is the official publication of the University of Alberta and its Alumni Association. It is issued every three months, and may be bought at the University Book Store for fifteen cents. In this quarterly, undergraduates will find news of former students, articles by Alberta Alumni, and editorial comment on happenings around the campus.

Dr. Margaret R. Collins tells how she gave "A Bit of Herself" at the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic. Libbie Lloyd Elsie in "Me and My Pigs" describes the nobility, beauty and intelligence of these "mortgage-lifters." "The very first time out after farrowing, the Sow goes to first one and then another of her friends and tells them of her fine new bunch. Pigs, being less false than humans, listen only as long as they are interested, so she goes on to tell the next one. A proud parent with her pram will wait until someone voices admiration for her child, but a pig doesn't wait for such prompting. C. D. Gordon writes on "The Appraisal Policy of the Roman Empire." A. G. McCalla and Jules Tuba give two very interesting science articles.

The New Trail points out that seventeen hundred of the academic staff, sub-staff, graduates and undergraduates are in uniform. Forty will not "grow old as we that are left grow old; Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn." The University Honor Roll of awards and casualties is given, with more complete information than we have yet seen regarding those killed in action, missing or wounded.

The unsigned article, "Midwinter" presumably by a professor, is worth anyone's expenditure of fifteen cents. "The days draw in, and in the late and early dark the old Professor smiles his wry smile to think that even if rosy-fingered Dawn were in the sky, or sunset crimson in the west, or even the full blaze of summer noon, he would still be unable

to see the wood for the trees. Onward he plods in the eerie light of daylight-saving dark, and marvels once again that no Canadian artist has yet caught the mystery of the silence of snow. . . . Even the new daylight lighting of the University, burning blue in some of the rooms against the normal golden hue of other windows, only adds to the eeriness of things." Read about the changes which the Professor sees in his class as the year progresses. "At the first of the year, the ringing of the bell is the signal for a stampede. A little later, the class will courteously permit him to put a period to his sentence. Later still, the day comes when the class of its own will continues to question after the bell has rung — and the Professor knows that the ancient miracle has again been achieved." And we cannot help but be pleased by this feather for our caps. "What fine young lads they are, these Alberta boys! And the girls! Elsewhere, almost every girl is suspect; they toil not, neither do they spin; yea verily, they ply not their books, but their professors. Not at Alberta. At Alberta, they are not so much guileless, as beyond guile; they would not stoop to cheap practices." Thanks, Professor Anon!

Well, there it is. We don't want to give you so much of this excellent paper that you will not be obliged to buy it for yourself. This is our paper, too; we should realize what it is, so that when we are graduates we'll remember it and support our Alumni Association.



# THE GATEWAY



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## "THERE ARE NO ATHEISTS IN FOX-HOLES"

General McNaughton offered a unique privilege to the Canadian Army in England when he inaugurated a lecture series by each padre for the discussion of religion. It was an opportunity for every individual to offer suggestions that would strengthen the role of the Church in the war, and will play when peace is restored, as well as an opportunity for him to confirm his beliefs and clarify his thinking along religious lines. This was only one of the innovations introduced by General McNaughton in an effort to maintain morale in those long months of uncertainty in England before his army met action. The need for a movement of this sort has been attested by its popularity and by the fact that it has now been extended to the army in Canada.

The padres of the Canadian Army have found these discussions valuable in the propagation of religion. Constructive criticism offered often has a deep significance, as when a dour Scot commented: "Yes, Padre, but you can't feed religion to a hungry man." President Roosevelt re-echoed this sentiment in his Tuesday night radio broadcast when he recognized the inalienable right of every man to food, clothing and recreation, as well as to freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of religion, freedom from seizure and search, and trial by jury.

It is hoped that the Christian Mission which is to be held at this University toward the end of January will afford the same opportunity to every student that General McNaughton has offered to his men—the chance to straighten out their thinking about religion by discussing it with intelligent advisors, the chance to air any seeming grievance against the church. Just as one soldier told his padre he would never enter a church after the war because of the endless, freezing hours he had had to stand for church parade, students will not be afraid to say, "the church has fallen down in another respect." If they recognize the significance of the truth that Jesus spoke, "Man shall not live by bread alone," they will investigate this unprecedented opportunity for solution of religious problems.

## A NEW SERVICE AWARD?

When Council approved The Gateway's proposal for extra Service awards for members of The Gateway staff, Jim Taylor, the Agriculture representative, opened a question which we feel is worthy of careful consideration. He suggested that Council approve a minor Service award to supplement the major "A" award. As the constitution stands, at least 115 points are required before the award can be made, and Mr. Taylor pointed out that for most students, as they do not really enter into campus activities until their second year, it is impossible for them to accumulate enough points to earn this award.

During the summer of 1942 a group of students met at regular intervals and carefully considered the affairs of the students on the Alberta campus. They drew up a report outlining the findings of their survey, and included a number of suggestions designed to forward student activities. One of their suggestions was that a minor award be provided for, to enable students who accumulate 75 or more points but who do not accumulate enough points for a major award, to receive recognition for their services on behalf of the students. Nearly two years have passed since this was proposed, and we think it is about time that Council gave it serious consideration. During the last few years, with higher examination standards required from the students, all extra-curricular activities are directed by the student at a risk, and certainly this deserves recognition. We hope that Mr. Taylor will not permit the suggestion for a new award to be forgotten.

## EDITORIAL SQUIB

For the first time since the 1943-44 Council began to meet, the voice of the Education rep. was heard. It was a very nice voice too, we thought, and we would like to hear more of it. It was raised in protest at the lack of organization behind the arrangements to hear the prospective candidates to the Western Canada University Conference. Some of the speakers were

# News and Views From Other U's

Canadian University Press

## The CUAC'S Crow

Regulations in the CAUC's column of the McGill Daily are as follows: Any man found guilty of the following offences, that is to say:

- While attending McGill University, falls asleep in lecture, or
- Snore or makes other unseemly noise in lecture, or
- Attempts to propound political theories while the professor is speaking, or
- Reads the McGill Daily without having first transformed his notebook into a suitable cover for said paper, shall, on conviction by his own conscience, be required to calculate to the fifth decimal place, how many pillows he will require to make himself comfortable.

## Leafs

Frank Dunlap, who is taking Commerce and Finance at Toronto, is also playing hockey for the Leafs. He plays left wing, but wants to revert from professional to amateur for this season. Frank says that he owes a great deal of his college education to what he has earned playing with the Leafs. Some day he wants to be a "big player," but in the meantime thinks he will concentrate on his course in C. & F. "It's hard to get to practices, and games take up some time. And passing means a lot now," said Frank.

## Religion

Regarding the Christian Mission, which will visit the University of Alberta campus some time in January, the Editor of The Ubyssy has this to say: "Questions which arise to attack the foundations of religious belief built up during childhood and adolescence when the average student enters university where scientific findings seem to contradict what he has been taught to believe, will be the subjects of the campus-wide discussion period which will be held within the first month of next term. . . . During the past few decades, the influence of the church, rather the influence of religion, has, owing to the new theories and principles adopted by science and philosophy, lost much of its hold on the people. A wave of disillusionment seems to have swept over some of the persons, and they have found that religion as the traditional refuge and stay in life is inadequate.

"If this program develops as the preliminary plans seem to indicate, students at U.B.C. will have the opportunity of joining in one of the most valuable discussion periods to have been presented here for several years. If for no other reason, it will be justified in allowing the students to express their opinions publicly, and it is hoped that some, at least, will have their rather confused ideas clarified into a form which will permit them to be organized with the application of a reasonable amount of thought."

## Wisdom

A word to the wise from "The Collegian," voice of Walla Walla College:

Today's best should be tomorrow's starting point.

Trouble knocked at the door but, hearing a laugh within, hurried away.

## Editorial From the Silhouette

Why Are We Here? is the heading of an editorial in the McMaster paper. "Our argument is this. Supposedly we are here to learn, the professors are here to teach us, we go to the lectures so that the professors may instruct us and we may thereby learn. The powers that be have decided that such lectures be limited to fifty-five minutes. Is it too much to ask that we be attentive for those fifty-five minutes? The issue transcends one of mere good breeding. It is one of common sense. By preparing to leave five minutes before the lecture is ended we show clearly that we have not come that we may learn, but only that our attendance will be recorded. Or if we have come to rest, then surely it is not asking too much that we embrace Morpheus a few moments longer. For perhaps there are some among us who are interested in the matter in hand, who are anxious to obtain accurate notes, or whose heart condition restrains them from a hurried exit.

"Let this, then, be our motto, 'Sit and wait,' that we may receive, if nothing else, the full value of our thirty-five cents!"

not notified until twenty minutes before the meeting. It was impossible to notify the Education candidate. Miss Tanner's point was well taken, and could quite easily be applied to other matters. For instance, are we or are we not going to support the Blood Donor Drive? Are we or are we not going to co-operate in giving reading material to the members of the armed forces? Every so often some person says that the University of Alberta is dead, but so long as Council is willing to half-heartedly let these matters drag themselves out it will continue to be "dead."

# THE GATEWAY

# Ottawa Calling

A Canadian University Press Feature

By Neil MacDonald

## ELECTION TACTICS

Whether there actually will be an election or not before spring is relatively unimportant at this point; an interesting study can be made, however, of the strategy which the three major Canadian political parties may use in their planning for this eventuality. From close observation of actions and personalities in Ottawa, it is obvious that all three are relatively certain that the election will take place.

All of the Liberal, Progressive-Conservative, and Co-operative Commonwealth Federation candidates who will run in the next election will have to start off with a serious antagonism evident in public opinion. Each party has something to live down, some foolish political act or more foolish political statement upon which its enemies may capitalize.

Of course, the Liberals have a larger mass of public opinion to contend with than have the other two, if for nothing else, because they are the present government and have to take the responsibility for the unpleasant regulations of wartime. However, the Liberal government has apparently gone out of its way to antagonize important groups, such as Labour, the western farm bloc, and, in relation to manpower, a seeming eight-ninths of Canada.

Progressive-Conservatives, however, are in the rather difficult position of having proved a weak and ineffective opposition to a government's war policies. Not that the Conservatives have not seen anything to criticize, but simply that they have been afraid of supporting the opposition of the C.C.F. The public, content with superficials, is inclined to lump opponents of the government with its supporters. And many Canadian voters, especially in the west, remember the unastute remarks of Viscount Bennett during the depression, that Canadians must "tighten their belts."

The C.C.F. party is the magnet which is attracting a good deal of the support of many disgruntled Liberals, men who are definitely out of place in a Socialist party, but who are ready for a change. However, if the party were not Socialist, it would attract a good many more, especially in provinces east of Ontario. It is in the position of having publicly stated a programme to which it cannot now adhere, if the opinion of the majority of its members is to be respected. The C.C.F. is constantly under fire from both the other parties. Now if one wished to win the next election what would one do, supposing that one belonged to each of the three parties in turn? A Liberal victory presents the greatest difficulty, and a Conservative the least.

The chief problem facing the Liberal party is that the Canadian public is antagonistic to it. This hostility has now reached the point, one might say has been allowed to reach the point, where little can be done in the next few months to diminish it. To win Labour back may well be impossible, but there still remains the farm element, especially in the east, which the Liberals are cultivating at present. Then, of course, Quebec may return to the fold, and with that solid support, a victory might yet be possible.

However, the real difficulty that presents itself to the Liberals is that of selling Canada's war effort to Canadians. This writer does not believe that this difficulty will be solved, at least by existing publicity agencies.

If the Progressive-Conservatives wanted to, they could attract immediately the support of those moderates who are uncomfortable, but equally undoubtedly, going over to the C.C.F. party. Just now, Canada is being faced with a decision which she must make. Is Canada to become a socialist state? A good many Canadians will say "yes" because they are sincere left-wingers; a good many more are saying it, however, because of dissatisfaction with the present government set-up. Conservatism is, in essence, the absorption of moderate reforms into the existing social structure, but the Progressive-Conservative party has yet to establish more than the principles by which it desires to govern Canada.

The Co-operative Commonwealth Federation has only to make itself heard, like a revivalist, to attract all those idealists in Canada who are concretely dissatisfied with the present system. It has not capitalized on this ability sufficiently, for it swings from one war-cry to another, first attacking the Aluminum Company of Canada and, when it seems to have become genuinely involved there, to switch to a premature analysis of the life insurance situation in Canada. It leaves itself wide open to attack, by striking before it has completed its case.

The next election, of course, will be won by the party which promises first, and loudest, to remove the present disagreeable controls of wartime, to achieve a just and honorable peace, to rehabilitate our armed forces, and to supply every Canadian with suitable work.

## STUDENT LABOR CLUB HEARS DAVID LEWIS

(From the University of Manitoba, via C.U.P.)  
David Lewis, National Secretary of the C.C.F., spoke to the students of the University yesterday afternoon (Friday) here, on the invitation of the recently formed Student Labour Club, on the "Present Political Situation in Canada."

Impressed by a certain urgency of conditions in Canada, he said that if those men attempting to maintain the status quo in Canada are capable of instilling fear of the C.C.F. in the people, if they are able to establish a new and unfound fear in the C.C.F. and go back to their old parties, he was sure that when the post-war inventory is ended, out of it the greatest suffering and the greatest chaos the Canadian people have ever seen will result.

"The one thing that takes my breath away," he remarked, "is how these defenders of Capitalism can sing the praise of a government that has brought us into one catastrophe depression and into two great wars. How much does a nation have to suffer before they realize the right and wrong of a situation?"

Questioning the fuss made over the statement Mr. Harold Winch made in Calgary at the C.C.F. rally there, he said: "Certainly it is not any more wrong to use the police against International Nickel should it break the law, than it is to use the police against the workers of International Nickel, as was done a few years ago when they tried to organize."

Mr. Lewis won the Rhodes Scholarship at McGill, and during the course of his speech he spoke of his observations of students with regard to politics in Europe. "Students in European universities," he said, "tend to be too intense in their politics; we go to the other extreme . . . we will have to speak in a

voice that this land has never before heard. We should get the tools at the university to enable us to use this voice rationally.  
"We have an obligation to look at things seriously for we are no longer playing a game.  
"On the outcome of the political

# SMUTS

In World War I, Smuts distinguished himself first by helping Botha to put down the anti-British rebellion. This involved a campaign against German South West Africa. He then ably conducted a laborious pursuing action against an elusive German nuisance army in the jungles of East Africa. These enterprises attracted favorable attention in London where the government, hard up for able strategists then as now, decided to consult him. When he got to London in 1917, Lloyd George soon saw that Smuts, as a symbol of Empire unity, might be useful in many other ways as well. Smuts was sent first to Ireland and then to Switzerland to try to coax Austria-Hungary to stop fighting. Between these assignments he inspected the western front, turned down the command of the British Army in Palestine, sat in the war cabinet, helped organize what later became the Royal Air Force, and contributed his rechristening of the British Empire.

At the House of Lords banquet, where the famous Commonwealth of Nations speech came with the port wine, Smuts was introduced by Lord French, who was able to be present at the dinner only because Smuts had previously omitted to blow up a Transvaal troop train on which, as a general, French had been a passenger 18 years before. Smuts' Commonwealth speech and his unique suitability as an Empire spokesman generally, helped make him a key figure at the Paris Peace Conference two years later. So did a pamphlet in which he outlined the plan of the League of Nations.

Smuts' pamphlet came to the eye of Woodrow Wilson, who was attempting to draft his ideas along the same lines. Taught by his own experience that novel ideas often depend for their success on advantageous sponsorship, Smuts saw the value of having the League proposed by Wilson rather than himself. Along with his league of nations, however, Smuts had planned a generous treaty like the Boer war, one which had worked so well. He was bitterly disappointed by the outcome of Versailles, but, seeing that Europe was not yet ready to be made whole, he went home to see what could be done on a smaller scale. Three weeks later Louis Botha died. Succeeding him as Prime Minister, Smuts found, in trying to holly South Africa, an unparalleled opportunity to train for his later efforts to holly the world.

—Noel F. Busch in "Life."

The Commonwealth and Empire remain a very great world community. What is the present set-up in our group? We are a dual system. In that dual system we follow two different principles. In the Commonwealth, we follow to the limit the principle of decentralization. The members of the group maintain the unbreakable spiritual bonds which are stronger than steel, but in all matters of government and their internal and external concerns, they are sovereign states.

In the Colonial Empire, on the other hand, we follow the opposite principle of centralization, focused in London. The question that arises in my mind, looking at the situation objectively, is whether such a situation can endure.

You know how this great show has grown up—historically, by bits of history here and there—without any planning. The time may be coming now, when it is necessary to tidy up the show, to reduce the number of independent colonial units. It might be safe and wise and the proper course to give authority and to decentralize administrative power in larger units grouped under a better arrangement.

It is quite possible to bring these new groups closer to a neighboring Dominion and thereby interest the Dominion in the colonial group. In this way, instead of the Dominions being a show apart, so to say, having

struggle between the philosophy of the C.C.F. and of other groups depends the future of the country, and because of the urgency of the struggle, I hope you will enter it on the side of the people against the monopolistic interests."

little or nothing to do with the Empire and taking very little interest in it, these regional Dominions will become sharers and partners in the Empire.

—Time's Digest of Smuts' address to the Empire Parliamentary Association in London, November 25, 1943.

There are two dangers that face us in a situation such as ours today.

Let me refer briefly to the first danger of over-simplification. Where you are faced with a situation and problems such as we are faced with, you dare not over-simplify. You can only proceed toward a solution step by step in the old empirical British way, for if you begin to theorize and rationalize and simplify you are lost.

Then take the other danger: the danger of following slogans and catchwords. Today we hear a great deal of "democracy". We are fighting the battle of democracy, we are fighting for freedom, of course we are. But these words become clichés, they become catchwords and vague slogans which in the end do not lead you very far. Our opponents have another set of formulas: they fight for the leadership principle, the Führer principle. With them the objective has also become a catchword, a cliché.

It must be quite clear to anybody who thinks of the real problems that you will only get to practical solutions, in the end, if you have a good mixture of both democracy and freedom on the one hand and of leadership on the other. It is no use simplifying your problem and using one formula and thinking that you will reach the solution in that way. Here in this country you are a great democracy, perhaps the most outstanding democracy in history. But here, too, we have learned what leadership means in a great emergency. Without leadership, freedom by itself will not help you. Freedom, like patriotism, is not enough. We shall want not only freedom, but also discipline. Discipline is just as essential. We shall have to bear that in mind in the days before us.

—The New York Times' excerpts from the Nov. 25 address.

"True greatness, my young friend, breeds humbleness, and don't you ever forget it. It'll give you a good yardstick for measuring men."  
—Smuts to W. D. Bayles, in Maclean's.

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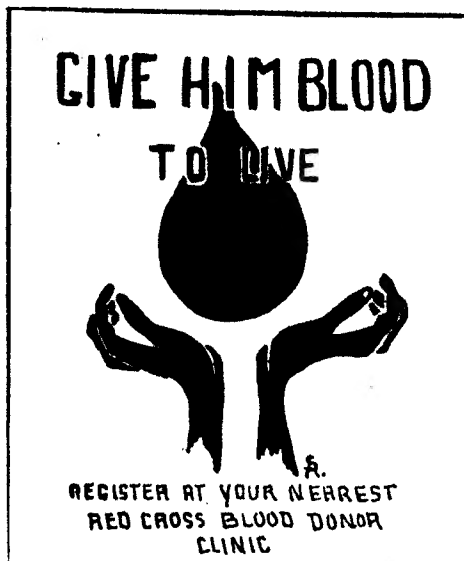
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# Co-ed Parade

## .. Blood Donor Clinic ..



### "SCOTTY"

Scotty was burned in the K. of C. hostel fire in Newfoundland in December. If you don't know about burns, you would think it had just happened, but actually it happened months ago when Scotty was practically burned alive.

He had gone into the Hostel to get a cup of coffee. Someone yelled "Fire!" He saw the smoke, but thought it was a gag at first. Caught in the crush, he was terribly burned, particularly his head, face, hands and leg — along with countless others, of course.

Why didn't he die? Because dried blood serum, flown in by the Canadian Red Cross was mixed with distilled water and the life-saving fluid injected into his tormented body—not once, but many times. That's why "Scotty" is still here. That's why he can still laugh. That's why he says: "As soon as I get my grafts over with, and get my hands healed, I'm going back to the Old Country. I want to be there for my

little girl's birthday in July."

In the top drawer of "Scotty's" bedside table is a letter from the Master of his ship. In part it reads: "He proved a good sailor and helmsman, obedient, willing and respectful, therefore I can recommend him to anyone desiring the services of such a man."

"Scotty has been torpedoed a couple of times since the war began. That was nothing to this! If his captain could see him now, he would add a line to his recommendation that might read, 'for incredible fortitude.'" And even that, put in words, cannot express such bravery — the bravery that is possessed by all our young men in the Armed Forces today.

The Red Cross needs people like the students at our University to contribute all the blood they possibly can. Don't put it off. Phone the Clinic today and make your appointment. Their number is 22380.

## Pharmacy Phun

I'm sure our authors of the Hoarse Laugh think by this time that they have thoroughly discouraged this column, but I can assure you, if they meant to, they were sadly mistaken. It was the exams that discouraged it, and now that we are back in the news again, I'd like to point out to the Hoarse Laugh that if I were so bold as to write a few things that might send the students into fits of laughter, our Pharmacy Phun column would result in a single word—censored.

The Pill Grinders, of whom you've heard so very little lately (not because the Army got us) are back eighteen strong as before. Thinking we needed a bit of a stimulus to start the New Year, a few second year students challenged the first years to a little bowling on Saturday night. Due to circumstances over which we had no control (Stinky was drunk again), the second years were badly beaten, and so retired to Miss Warner's home to drown our sorrows in a cup of tea. Sorry to say that because of the effects of having the highest score of the evening, and the tea, of course, Groves had to be carried home. A little dip in the river and a cup of black coffee helped to stay off a slight attack of indigestion. We administered

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## IT'S A DATE ...



## ... FOR THE MILITARY BALL

Here's a hint for the Military Ball, that goes very nicely with a military uniform. Of course, it would probably do for the "Froph" too. The smooth smartly cut lines are smart for an evening's wear—and lucky are those who have the lovely long jackets from pre-war days.

## We Return

### to stay

Gee, kids, isn't it nice to be back? I can still hardly believe it. And I expect Mr. O. to come tiptoeing up to me as I sneak down the hall, tap me on the quaking shoulder, and whisper in a fatherly tone, "My child..." And then I break into girlish tears, and sob, "At least the meat plant manager loves me; he'll take me in."

Seriously, though, I had the loving (?) family all prepared for the worst. Dad was resigned to the fact that his offspring was only a moron child after all, and already planning what he would do with my refunds. We thought the best plan would be to all go on a big party, only we shall have to save up our ration till the next month, or else see if that boot-licker is sobered up yet. And my dear mother was muttering, "Now I can let that charwoman go—white-wash the basement, wash all the curtains, wax the floors at last, and let me see..." and young brother crows, "And now you can do the dishes for a change and wash the dog and clean off the sidewalk!" And yours truly quietly groans and takes to secret drinking of the razzberry cordial I made this summer.

Of course when the horrible day came and the postman did not arrive, we were all so surprised we forgot to eat dinner, so you can imagine what a shock it was. Dad starts chewing his nails, and mutters, "They must have forgotten you; maybe the postman dropped it in the drift outside the house—we'll find it in the spring, I guess."

Of course, when I wander into lectures, the profs just about swallow their plates and bellow, "What are you doing here?" or "Who let you out or did you come over the fence?" and poor brow-beaten yours truly attends the remainder of the lecture under the seat. Poor policy, fellows; the roaches have a mean bite, and I didn't have my joy-juice with me, so I really suffered in the cause of education, cuss it.

Anyway, it's nice to reminisce with the other haggard survivors, and I found that it helped an awful lot to shoot our postman on the day after Christmas!

M. H. K.

## No More Doughnuts

For three years approximately, forty women students of the University have worked in the canteen at the Drill Hall. In the past two years they served coffee and doughnuts to the men during their five-minute break-off. However, this year, although every possible source of supply was investigated, the group was unable to obtain doughnuts. There has been a great deal of discussion within the group as to the price to be charged for the coffee, and it has been decided to continue as before, which means that there will be a fair surplus. Part of this surplus will be given to the C.O.T.C. and other war services, so the girls are sure that their decision in this matter will meet with the approval of the students they serve.

## VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Your old friend Yehudi caught up on his sleep, during drawing lab, and here he is again his usual bright, magnanimous self. He was rather worried, though. He couldn't find one of his garters, and so one sock kept crumpling around his ankle. Girls looked at him with disdain, and boys with contempt. He lost many friends. But yesterday he found the garter hanging precariously on the branch outside Tuck window. Intriguing, isn't it?

While he was in Tuck sadly contemplating his lost possession, and wondering how he could get it off the tree limb and on his own, inconspicuously, Yehudi saw those two-whistle-girls, Doris Kerr and Eileen Duke, dressed for a bit of skiing. (Yehudi went down at once and bought some skis.) Incidentally, a problem is troubling your friend, "Will Jean Kaiser win out over her rivals to be the Engineers' Queen?" Don't fail to consult this column next week for further advance information.

Sunday every man and his skis were at the Outdoor Cabin. Setters, who seems to have been ignoring the co-eds lately, was there with a groovy from high school. He was heard to remark that she wasn't his best girl, just necks best. Inside the cabin, a famous campus couple were beaming at each other over a corn-popper. You'll know who I mean.

Most of the "lonely hearts" were happy during the holidays—some of the fellows who returned to shed a little ray of sunshine were Darcy Duncan, Jim Bal-four, Harold Greer, George Hardy, and Bill Payne. Several of the trickiest co-eds were taken out of circulation (more or less) by diamond rings, pins, or

selective service. There will be a few less appendix girls."

All in all, Yehudi feels it is about time for a Lonely Hearts Club to be organized. President and treasurer would be Yehudi—those who wish to join please send their names, including a \$5 bill, into the Gateway office.

However, there are still lots of wolves loose to prevent the girls from finding life too dull. For example, many deluded girls think that Frank Quigley is so smooth that he moves in oil. Jack Jorgens is also on the prowl again. Ken Nickerson is partial to red-heads evidently.

At the House Dance, playboy Bert Hall was seen—this time with Moneybags Lebel's sister. Who was the fellow with the large red bow tie—looked as if he could fly if he flapped it a bit. Didja all see Gerry Amerongen with his wife Betty there, didja? Don't say Yehudi can't prophesy correctly.

At the Barn Saturday, Yehudi saw Bill Cowley holding Mary Spencer while she danced. He also saw Foxley holding off the wolves from Marg Webb on behalf of absentee, Rich Swann.

What Calgary man was seen wearing a St. Holda's School ring in Calgary during the holidays? Also what man kissed 173 girls at the Navy Barracks in Edmonton? Yehudi thought he had done well by getting around to 44.

S'all for now.

YEHUDI.

\*You know, one of those that everyone has had out.

## Fascinating People

... Salvador Dali

By Shirley Diamond

Does a surrealist painting keep you awake nights? Have you ever been able to figure out what one was all about? Then you're a better man than I am. This little introduction serves to introduce the most famous of the surrealist painters, Salvador Dali.

Mr. Dali has a genius for landing in the newspapers. Perhaps this is why he is the only surrealist painter that the public has ever heard about. He was born in Spain in 1904 and as a child showed a flair for "doodling." When he first exhibited his subconsciously in the form of small canvasses, he sold every picture, and in his enthusiasm went on to write surrealist poems and to help produce the first two surrealist movies.

By 1934 an enterprising American art dealer decided that the United States was ready to receive Dali's message. Both the artist and his exhibition created an immediate sensation, particularly a picture containing the well-known drooping timepieces, "The Persistence of Memory."

In 1935 he made quite an impression on London during a lecture in which he appeared wearing a deep-sea diving suit with a jeweled dagger at its belt, carrying a billiard cue and leading a pair of Russian wolfhounds. Nearly suffocated before his helmet could be unscrewed, he had explained: "I just wanted to show that I was plunging deeply into the human mind. He keeps figures out the meaning of such weird titles as "Three Young Surrealist Women Holding in Their Arms the Skins of an Orchestra," or "Suburbs of the Paranoid—Critical Afternoon" (on the outskirts of European History).

A little proud of the very remunerative persecution complex which supposedly inspires his canvasses, Dali says: "The only difference between me and a mad man is that I am not a madman." Although he claims to paint "for the masses, for the common man, for the people," he finds it perfectly natural for the public not to understand his pictures. "I do not understand them at first myself. Then I begin to grasp the symbols, though there are often some symbols which I cannot explain." Most people find his titles anything but explanatory of the symbols, however, and ask questions. The mystery of "Debris of an Automobile Giving Birth to a Blind Horse Biting a Telephone," he once cleared up by explaining the telephone as representing "the blackened bones of my father passing be-

tween the male and female figures in Millet's 'Angelus'."

Dali defines Surrealist painting as an interpretation of "paranoic" dreams.

As for what people think of him—there's nothing really unanimous about it. Some say he's crazy, wasting a very real talent as nonsense. Some find him merely an amusing opportunist. Most people, however, will admit that he has a remarkable feeling for color and great technical skill.

Next time you come face to face with a Dali masterpiece, don't scream and run out of the building—stay around and look at it for awhile. Who knows, he may be interpreting the nightmare you had last night.

\*I didn't know what paranoic meant, either, so I looked it up, and Webster's says: "A chronic mental disorder characterized by systematized delusions of persecution and of one's own greatness, sometimes with hallucinations."



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## International World

By Don Cormie

### LETTERS FROM INSIDE EUROPE

When Germany invaded the Netherlands, a young Dutch girl escaped on a British destroyer and came to the United States. While in the United States, she continued to write to her friends back in Holland and to her class at school. One boy in particular that she knew very well continued to write to her regularly. The following is a copy of a letter that she received from him just before the United States entered the war. I received permission from Tineke last summer to publish a translation of this letter.

Eindhoven, Netherlands,  
June 30th, 1941.

Dear Tineke:

Now, before America might enter the war, I would like to write you a letter. In the letter you wrote last year to the whole class you asked whether I was still half black-half red. I can tell you that I was not, and never have been half, but always entirely, even now. So, in this there never has been any change. Now, you will probably think I am a traitor to the country. Fortunately I don't feel that way, but . . . as to that we will probably never agree, as usual. That 80% of the population of the Netherlands thinks the same way as I do, I don't believe either.

But in any case, the National-Socialistic idea is growing in the Netherlands, even though it is going slowly; even though it was going slowly up till the 22nd of June, 1941; when on that day Adolf Hitler completed his masterly one-front policy

a shock went through Holland which is still working—even now. And the majority of the Dutch population now hopes very much for a German victory. This is no propaganda; this is the entire truth. Even Carla, in whom up till now not the smallest trace of sympathy for the Germans could be found, admitted that a Soviet-Russian victory would mean the complete Bolshevization and total ruin of the home-land. ( . . . )

Bravo, that was really a beautiful piece of German propaganda. I hear you shout already. You will most probably remember my brother, Piet, the southern diving champion. Well, he has decided to risk his life for the victory of the National Socialistic idea, and has already been four months as an S.S. soldier with 7,000 Netherlands, a volunteer in the German Army. Traitor number so and so, you say, of course! Well, nothing can be done about it now.

#### House of Orange

Up until now the Germans have shown a very benevolent and even kindly and understanding attitude towards the royal House of Orange. Since Queen Wilhelmina has urged our people through the Radio Orange to look upon the Bolsheviks as our Allies, the "Reichs-Commissar" for the occupied Netherlands territories, Seyss-Inquart, has ordered that all representations of the living members of the House of Orange be removed from public buildings, schools (even special ones), etc. That this has not hitherto been ordered is proof of the German conciliatory behavior. Furthermore, for the last few weeks, it has been prohibited for Jews to appear in public buildings, beaches, swimming pools, hotels, restaurants, boarding houses, etc. Also, the Germans at first showed a non-Nuremberg attitude. This was explained as weakness, not as benevolence, so gradually the Nuremberg laws find their way here, too.

There you are! Reinier de Jongh has been imprisoned. I warned him often enough for his stupid anti-German attitude without the wanted success. I don't think it's so terrible for him as for his mother, whom I always liked a lot.

I don't know whether in America people still have the fantastic idea of Europe, as if it were subdued and suppressed by a brutal policy of threats on the part of the Germans, while only the favored lead a good life. In any case, I would not like to stand in the position of the man who holds the necessary press conferences and fireside chats. A pitiful personality! And I think that he believes himself, with his gold, with his clique, to be able to stop the course of history. Simply ridiculous. He can maybe only prolong the matter, not decide it. Because he knows very well that neither he nor Churchill mentally even reach to Hitler's knees. This "gentleman" only wants to criticize National Socialistic economy, which in only one year, without gold, without colonies, supplied work for 6,000,000 unemployed; while he with all his gold and pseudo-power and pseudo-democracy has an army of at least 10,000,000 unemployed. Now don't tell me that these people are better off than the laborers in Germany. These American unemployed perish mentally, and that cannot continue

## After-Math . . . . . and other subjects

by F. Drake Shelton

### HISTORY

Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget. Always my memory owns  
The uncertain glory of an April day;  
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,  
And by and by a cloud takes all away.  
'Tis too uncertain and too flattering-sweet  
To be substantial. The present brilliance  
By revolution lowering, does become  
The opposite of itself. Such times my mind  
Is still, disobedient, stubborn, lacking duty.  
That waxen table whereon all my thoughts  
Were visibly characted and engraved,  
That dog-eared book, wherein my soul recorded  
The history of all my secret thoughts,  
Is then blocked out, I die pronouncing it,  
With inky blots. Professors then exclaim,  
Marking my tests: O Hell! What have we here?  
E'en so by quizzes, young and tender wit  
Is turned to folly, that my screeds will bring  
Their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.

### SHAKESPEARE

For God's sake let us sit upon the ground  
And tell sad stories of the death of kings:  
Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs. . . .  
If in my youth I never had pursued  
The means of weakness and debility,  
But in the tasks of real life had wrought  
Upon the plan that pleas'd my boyish thought,  
To follow knowledge like a sinking star,  
Abode by that resolve and stopped not there,  
But made my moral being my prime care,  
Then would my mind be as a lusty winter,  
Frosty, not misty, and would not have left me,  
Weary, and old with cramming, to the mercy  
Of those who know not me—heap upon my head  
A pack of sorrow which would press me down,  
Being unprevented, to a timeless grave.  
If I had forced my heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve their turn long after they were gone;  
Or utilized the time I've lost in wooing.

In watching and pursuing  
The light that lies  
In woman's eyes,  
Which was my heart's undoing—bear with me!  
My mind is up the river with my Shakespeare,  
And I must pause for station identification. . . .  
Weary with toil, and sorely tempest-toss'd,  
I sadly groan, and mutter, Lost, lost, lost!

### ROMANTICS

My sorrow  
Is of so-flood-gate and o'erbearing nature  
That it engulfs and swallows other sorrows;  
The more thou dam'st it up, the more it burns  
Till all's consum'd. I fear our happiness  
Is at its highest peak. . . . I will not cease  
From mental fight; it matters not how strait  
The gate, how charged with minuses the scroll,  
Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow  
I will not rest from travail. I will drink  
Such stuff as dreams are made of after Christmas.  
Cowards die many times before their death;  
The valiant only taste of death but once.  
Once more unto the breach, dear friends! Once more!  
If this stern test before us we should pass,  
We will go down in History—anyway.

without terrific consequences for America. Roosevelt knows that very well. And that is why he is driving the U.S. into the war at all costs.

#### United Europe

We know and believe that the German victory is sure in spite of America's help. Look at this mighty unity, that complete devotion, the preparedness to die and to suffer for this great cause, the almost perfect organization in every field, the achievements of the German laborer, and the morale of the soldiers. And this cannot be bought for any gold in the world; even if you were to pile up all the gold on Wall Street.

Tineke, after all this, I don't know whether you still want to answer me. I have written this only because I know that you have strong feelings for justice. For, after all, you may have at the moment everything you need, while we live on rations, which, however, are very favorable as compared to those which the Belgians, French and even the Germans receive. But what you miss is the great revolution, the

terrific events which we observe from nearby, the resurrection of Europe against all guardianship from this and that side of the ocean. It is a revelation! The French are fighting stubbornly in Syria; Norwegian and Swedish and Danish volunteers are streaming to Finland; Spanish, Slovakian, Croatian and Hungarian armies to Rumania. This is something great—so great even that we cannot measure the scope of it to any degree. Europe is at the moment becoming a unity. This is the work of the genial statesman, the great strategist, and the benevolent victor—Adolf Hitler. This cannot be denied, denounced or minimized. This is a fact, which makes the stupidity of the Anglo-American policy stand out the better.

But in any case, whatever happens, Tineke, I would like to see you again in this life, and I really have the feeling that this will still happen once. My kind regards to you, and also to your family.

Very sincerely yours,  
JAAP PRONK.

### Recessional

Two Gentlemen of Verona, 2:3

Romeo and Juliet, 2, 2, 140

Anthony and Cleopatra, 1, 2, 26

Tempest, 1, 2, 34

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Genesis

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As You Like It

The Happy Warrior—Wordsworth

Ulysses

The Happy Warrior

As You Like It

Henry 8

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Traditional

Moore

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Blake: "Milton"

Henley: "Invictus"

Macbeth

Ulysses

Midsummer Night's Dream

Julius Caesar

Henry 4

## An American Looks at Canada

Reprinted from "New World"

Being an avid reader of your "Letters to the Editor" column, I was pleasantly surprised to read Mrs. B. Hamilton's defensive letter for Americans in your November issue, and I wish to thank her through you, for her kindness.

I have always been distressed at the petty bickering of a majority of Canadians with Americans and vice versa. It seems so ridiculous that two such great and growing countries as ours cannot overlook the "brother-and-sister" quarrels of narrow-minded people, and realize the wealth of power they hold, not against each other but for each other.

Canada's future as a leading power is magnificent to contemplate, and her past is among the most colorful of any country. Her land is bursting with natural resources and her people are energetic and progressive. Why, then, need any Canadian spring to the verbal defense of Canada? I realize that some Canadians have read some American articles, or accented some Americans who have, through their personal bumptious manner, offended those Canadians, and the rest of us suffer, as a consequence. The same holds true of Canadians. Even I have met a few from the Maple Leaf Dominion who, if they were to be considered an example of the entire country, turn my soul sick on the subject of Canada. But these are the minority, and should be relegated to their deserved place—oblivion.

I think a lot of the resentment which your great country feels toward our "cockiness" (which I will not deny) is due to the fact that Canadians have a bit more of the envied British reserve than we. Then, too, our country holds a far greater absorption of foreign immigration from more (shall we say) excitable nations than yours. Our country was geared to a racing, hell-bent-for-election pace from its very conception, but this, too, in time will pass. No country escapes that frantic phase of "get-it-done," and when the phase wears itself out, it settles down a bit.

Canada's future, its real future, is beginning now, and I should like to see all Canadians infected with enthusiasm over its future course. As a matter of fact, I should like to be able to live to see Canada a major world power, holding its own with older established powers and secure in the knowledge that its greatness is manifested, look at America with friendly eyes.

I sincerely wish you would print this letter, not for personal reasons, but so that all Canadians (for I know your circulation is immense) will know that, in America, they have, not a grudging ally, but a sincerely admiring champion. There are millions of us Americans who share these sentiments. Don't be misled by a few offensive "know-it-alls."

MRS. JOHN D. MOFFATT  
49 Johnson Park,  
Buffalo, N.Y.

### Words of Wisdom

#### WORLD AS A UNIT

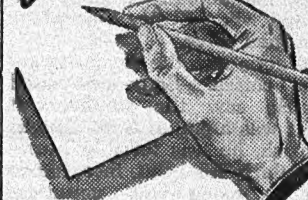
We can do one of two things when this war is over—overcome our natural world hatreds and start thinking of this world as a unit of human beings and have true peace. Or we can make a bad peace full of hatred and put ourselves down on the books for another war in another twenty-five years. We don't want that. We here—and you in America—must be determined, and we are determined, I feel, to fight this war with every strength we have, and then be as generous and far-sighted in the peace as we have been determined in the war.—Eric Knight.

#### ALSO ECONOMIC JUSTICE

The path to a just and lasting settlement does not lie in the repression of violence alone, as the League of Nations learned in the course of its history. Economic as well as political justice must be established. The League insisted upon this.—James T. Shotwell.

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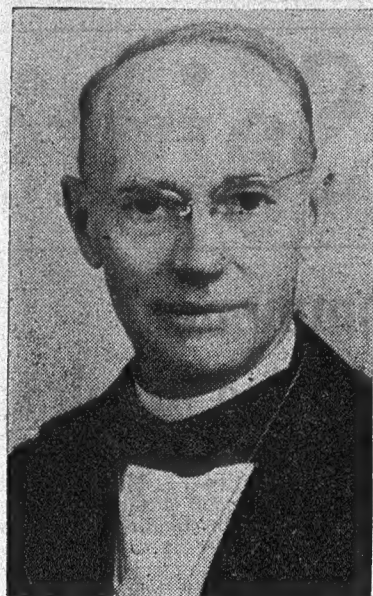
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# Students Preparing For University Christian Mission

TO SPEAK HERE



BISHOP REMINGTON

The Right Rev. W. P. Remington, Bishop of Eastern Oregon, one of the members of the team of experts which will be in charge of the Christian Mission here at the University, January 23 to 26.

Bishop Remington has had a varied and interesting life. Once a member of the Olympic team, now, at sixty-five, which will be in March, he still plays tennis and golf. While at the University of Pennsylvania, he was one of the founders of a Christian settlement in the slums of Philadelphia. A number of "muscular Christians" went down into what was known as the Devil's Pocket in Philadelphia. They gathered together a lot of young lads and hired a hall, which they turned into a gymnasium, reading room, and a game room, and took the boys out camping in the summer. Bishop Remington has always been interested in summer camps. He is the director of a large camp in Eastern Oregon.

A constant visitor to colleges and universities both on the Pacific coast and in the East, Bishop Remington is in a position to discuss problems of especial interest to students in our university.

## S.C.M. Secretary To Speak Sunday

Rev. Hugh MacMillan, M.A., B.D., will be in Edmonton this week-end to make preliminary plans for the coming University of Alberta Christian Mission, which will be sponsored by the students from January 23rd to 26th. Mr. MacMillan, who is the National Secretary for the S.C.M., is a graduate of Toronto University, has been abroad as a missionary to Formosa, and plans to return to the Orient in the service of the United Church of Canada. On Sunday he will preach at Knox and Garneau churches, and will also address an S.C.M. fireside gathering.

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## Clubs, Fraternities, Submit Questions For Discussion

### Med. Missionary Mission Speaker

Was Dean of Medicine in University of West China

Dr. Kilborn was born in China of a medical missionary family. His father, a medical doctor, was a pioneer from Canada to West China; his mother was also a doctor of medicine. His college and university education is Canadian, received at the University of Toronto—B.A. 1917, M.A. 1918, M.D. 1921, Ph.D. 1928. During his university course, he was research and teacher-fellow in the Department of Psychology.

Dr. Kilborn went to China, the land of his birth, in 1921, and with the exception of a furlough year in 1928, has been in that country till his return to Canada a few weeks ago. During 1928 he held a Rockefeller Foundation research fellowship in Physiology, his special field of study.

In the West China Union University he has held important posts and has taught a number of scientific subjects. For the past seven years he has been director of the College of Medicine and Dentistry, and also Dean of the Faculty of Medicine. He is a member of several learned societies, both in the Orient and the Occident. These include the Chinese Medical Association, the Chinese and American Physiological Societies, the West China Border Research Society, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

For many years Dr. Kilborn has been editor of "The Journal of the West China Border Research Society." This magazine, published in English and Chinese, is known internationally for its anthropological and cultural studies in that section of Central Asia.

In addition to his scientific studies and university instruction, Dr. Kilborn has taken a keen interest in informal student groups. The book, "Jesus in the Records," has been the study text of groups initiated by Dr. Kilborn in the West China University from the early '20's. These groups still continue to be centres of dynamic life, and send out leaders to all parts of China. During recent years at least two of these young Chinese leaders visited Canada. For participation in U.B.C.'s "Religion and Life Discussions," Dr. Kilborn seems particularly well qualified.

For several months before returning to Canada, Dr. Kilborn was special advisor to General Victor Odlum, Canada's minister to China. He accompanied the General on his official visits to get acquainted with present day China and her leaders. He is, therefore, conversant with recent events in China and with Canada-China diplomatic and cultural relationships.

### ENGINEERS' BALL TO BE BIGGER THAN EVER

Feature event of the year for the 350 Engineers on the campus will again be the Engineers' Ball. The 1944 version of this event will be staged on Tuesday, February 1st, at the Barn.

An added attraction this year will be the crowning of a Queen to rule over the festivities. The decorations this year again promise to "shock" those fortunate enough to attend. Bob McDiarmid is again in charge of mustering all Engineering forces on the campus into doing their darndest to make the decorations "Bigger and Better Than Ever."

The Barn orchestra is to supply the music, and there will be all the usual bus arrangements.

### More Student Queries Sought

In anticipation of the coming Christian Mission to the University of Alberta campus, certain groups of students have submitted questions which they deem impertinent and which they would like to have answered by the members of the Mission.

Some of the questions are listed below, and members of the Student Committee would welcome more questions from other students. Not everyone has been contacted—that was impossible—but wherever students were organized into a body, such as in a fraternity, residence, clubs, etc., they were asked to submit questions. These queries will be given to the members of the team, and they will be asked to answer them in the discussion periods. If any student or group of students would like to submit further questions, they should turn them in to Gerry Amerongen, Hartford Canteen, Pat Routledge, or Gerry Larue. Here are some of the questions asked so far:

1. Why is any act wrong? or is there a right and wrong? Is the Golden Rule an adequate standard of morality?
2. Why do innocents, particularly infants, suffer?
3. How does Christianity harmonize modern thought and present day conceptions with older so-called orthodox positions or theories? e.g., the account of creation.
4. Has Christianity anything to offer us as individuals? If so, what? Are students finding what it has to offer? If not, why not?
5. Ought Christianity to concern itself more with the moral aspects of sociological problems of today such as Sterilization, Birth Control, and Mercy-killing?

## Professor Long Appointed to Board Of Historic Sites and Monuments

Try to Preserve Chronicles of Important Events

Professor Morden H. Long of the University's Department of History has been appointed a member of the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada. This board is an honorary body whose members, resident in various parts of the Dominion, advise the Department of Mines and Natural Resources on all historical matters. In the important work of weighing and considering the background and associations of sites and memorials, the National Parks Bureau is advised by this board of historians of recognized standing.

Since the inception of its work, the board has examined the circumstances relating to more than a thousand sites, of which over three hundred have been judged to be of sufficient national importance to warrant their being suitably marked and maintained. These include Indian earthworks, forts, and villages; French forts, trading posts, and mission enterprises; sites connected with British exploration and naval

## Name Liberty Ship After Sir F. Banting

Dr. Cody of Toronto U. Delivers Luncheon Address

On December 20, a new 10,000-ton Liberty ship slid down the ways from the Bethlehem-Fairfield Shipyard, near Baltimore, Maryland. It was the S.S. Frederick Banting, named after our famous Canadian discoverer of insulin. Lady Banting, widow of the late Sir Frederick, and now a private in the C.W.A.C., launched the mighty vessel with the traditional beribboned bottle of champagne. The "Frederick Banting" is the 26th ship these yards have launched, and the first one to be named for a Canadian. A large photographic portrait and a biographical scroll of Banting are to be placed in the wardroom of the ship.

Following the launching, Lady Banting was presented with a gold glamour pin by J. M. Willis, general manager, on behalf of the yards. As the launching party left, surveyors were lining up the ways to receive the keel plate of another ship.

Later a dinner was given in honor of the sponsor, Lady Banting. The group present was an international one, including medical men and others from all over Canada and the United States. In a speech, Dr. Cody, President of the University of Toronto, said, "While Banting was a Canadian by birth, he became a citizen of the world. Some men and monuments are of stone, marble or bronze. Banting's this day is a huge ship launched to speed on victory, peace and goodwill throughout the world."

For the duration, the Frederick Banting's voyages will be strictly secret. Lady Banting expressed the hope that after the war the ship's log book will be made available to her. She said she will follow the adventures of ship and crew with great interest.

## Should C.O.T.C. Be Continued?

Is Syllabus Satisfactory?

This is a copy of an editorial appearing in the January number of The Engineering Journal, the monthly publication of The Engineering Institute of Canada.

**WHAT IS WRONG WITH C.O.T.C.?** University students always find something about which to grumble, but never has there been so widespread and so common complaint as that about the Canadian Officers Training Corps. A visit with the students in any university reveals that this is the first thing they are ready to talk about.

"The Institute's interest in this lies principally in the fact that engineering students from practically every university have brought their questions and complaints to its attention and have asked for assistance in exposing conditions which they claim are unfair, unreasonable, and wasteful of time and energy. The almost unanimous agreement among students of all universities indicates a state of affairs which requires thoughtful consideration by the proper officials. The opinion of members of the staffs seems to support the complaints of the students."

The complaints are these:

(a) The work is very elementary, and the same program is followed every year for four years. The student in his senior year invariably feels that six hours a week have been totally wasted. He has learned nothing that would be of value in the event of an invasion, or that is of use to him if subsequent to graduation he joins the Army. This repetitive work, of high school cadet grade, bores the student of university calibre. Many claim that their performance is worse at the end of four years than it was when they started.

(b) No credit is given for all this drill when the student enlists in the Army. On the other hand, the Navy and Air Force allow their candidates reasonable credit for the work they do in the University Naval Division and University Air Training Corps. What is even more, since their programmes are much further advanced than that of the Army, the boys maintain an interest in them and actually get some benefit from them. If the training of the C.O.T.C. is not worth anything to the Army, it is a mild statement to say there would seem to be something wrong with it.

(c) The time taken by drill could be used to better advantage in studies. Every engineer knows that an engineering course is not easy. Most students require all the time they can get to master it. Six hours a week is over 15 per cent of a work-week, and in four years amounts to almost a hundred work-days. That is a lot of time to spend at learning how to shoulder arms.

(d) The regulations are not interpreted uniformly. Some universities have practically eliminated all C.O.T.C. work in the senior year. Others have been allowed to reduce the time requirement and others are still doing six hours. It is possible that the responsibilities for these variations lie with the universities themselves and not with National Defence, but the fact remains that the irregularities exist, to the dissatisfaction of hundreds of students. (At this late date it is not likely that the whole system can be changed for this term, but surely something can be done for the future. Unless the Journal has been misinformed, injury is being done to the

## Gertrude Rutherford To Be Speaker Here

Has Been Active in Many Youth Conferences

Miss Gertrude L. Rutherford is one of the speakers on the team which will direct the Christian Mission to be held here on January 23 to 26.

Miss Rutherford is the Principal of the United Church of Canada Training School for women leaders. The school is located in Toronto at 214 St. George St. Before becoming principal of this Canadian institution, Miss Rutherford had a wide experience in connection with Christian Youth Movements and in education. She began her active career as a school teacher in a rural district; then attended Victoria College in the University of Toronto, where she specialized in Political Science, doing also some graduate studies in Economics. For a period she was assistant to the Dean of Women at her Alma Mater, but left this position to become associate general secretary of the Student Christian Movement of Canada. In this connection she travelled widely, both on this continent and abroad. She is known in all Canadian universities and colleges from U.B.C. and Victoria to Dalhousie and Prince of Wales. She is also well known in many parts of the United States. At Yale Divinity School she took the Bachelor of Divinity degree; while there she made a special study of the Madras Statement of Faith, issued from the historical ecumenical conference in 1937.

Miss Rutherford has attended morale of this group of useful citizens. Surely it is not necessary.

**MORE ABOUT C.O.T.C.** The following is quoted from the annual report of McGill University over the signature of the Principal, Dr. F. Cyril James:

"Although there is no student feeling against the idea of military training (which in fact evoked an enthusiastic response from the student body during the early years of the war), it must be confessed that there is a growing resentment against the monotony of the present syllabus and against the attitude of the army authorities towards the whole scheme. The syllabus now in effect is not sufficiently progressive, especially when it is remembered that the university undergraduates are, on the average, more intelligent than other groups of young men; and the fact that the Department of National Defence does not give any credit for this military training when the student actually enters the Army has tended to create the impression that it is a waste of time. If, on his enlistment, a student who has had three or four years of training is placed in the same category as other recruits who have had no military training whatever, it is hard for him to think that military training at universities serves any useful purpose."

All of these influences upon student morale and esprit de corps must, of course, be appraised against the background of the atmosphere that war has created in Canada. Students share the general anxiety during periods when the outlook is dark, and participate in the spiritual exhilaration that follows on the heels of victory. Many of them come from homes where one or more members of the family are on active service, and all of them are troubled from time to time regarding the usefulness to Canada of the work that they are doing."

HEADS COMMITTEE



BISHOP BARFOOT

Bishop Barfoot, the Anglican Bishop of Edmonton, is Chairman of the Committee in charge of arrangements for the University Christian Mission which will take place on this campus from January 23-26.

student conferences at various times in the United States as a speaker and leader of discussion groups. She was a leader at the University Christian Mission in North Carolina three years ago.

Travel abroad took her to student conferences in the British Isles and Europe, and in visits to mission fields around the world—India, Burma, Ceylon, China, Korea and Japan.

Miss Rutherford is a member of various clubs and committees in Canada—among them the National Council of the Y.W.C.A., the University Women's Club, the Zonta Club, the Canadian Committee of the World Council of Churches, and various boards of the United Church of Canada.

She was a member of the team visiting Queen's University last year during the Religion and Life week.

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## Take Five

Have you ever seen a postman caught in a bear trap? I set my traps the day after Xmas along the approaches to our home entrances, baiting each with a pre-war all rubber garter. During the following three days I found such an assortment as trapped breakmen, meter-readers, bill collectors, and casual callers, but no postman. However, the day when the walking papers were due to arrive, I had the good fortune of trapping the postman. It was a wonderful sight to stand there, just out of reach, listening to his agonizing screams, watching him wave that letter edged in black stamped a la University of Alberta, past my nose.

It's great to be back where a man can fill his nostrils with the refreshing fumes of good clean hydrogen sulfide, get the feel of a leaky pen between the digits, and hear the melodic strains of a Big Ben sweetly break the early morning silence. But it was a tough struggle getting back, believe me (well, tolerate me anyway).

After kissing goodbye to everyone except people I knew, I boarded the Chinook, better known as the "Auxiliary Milk and Square Wheel Special," in that world known cultural and financial metropolis of the banana belt, Calgary. I struggled down the aisle and spied a vacant seat. A short sprint and I am into it. A long scream and a short leap and I am out of it—and into the suitcase rack. A quaint old lady smiled up and said, "Thumb tacks—I am saving it for someone." I climbed down, and finally managed to grab a four-seat affair. The fellow I'm with goes to make their goodbyes, and leave me to hold their seats. Have you ever tried to apportion yourself into four equal parts to cover an area of 10 square yards, and still be connected with the whole? I sprawled and clutched and was acting like a snake with a feather in its pants, when the conductor came by and said, "Yeah, me too—I just put my winter woollies on today."

We pulled out of the station with a jerk. (Okay, so I was on the train.) (Above joke snatched from Yehudi-Censor's Note.) A pair of racing skates flipped off the overhanging rack, and I was minus one side-burn. Then the Jelly Beans got to work and bounded up and down the aisle, trying out every gadget on the train, opening every door to see where it led, never sitting still. Their fun came to a fast halt when one Jelly Bean, very red of face, backed out of a door amidst the screams of a frightened woman.

To waste time, I took it to the dining car for supper. If you don't think that trains are crowded these days, you should see how fast they operate in the diner. Before I had a chance to decide which cutlery to use, three courses were quickly put before me and more quickly whisked away. The waiter then brought what I thought was a finger bowl—I didn't realize my mistake until the eater across the table from me started to work on it with a soup spoon. I was sure of my mistake when the character scooped up my hand in the soup spoon and molar munched my index finger clear through to the bone. "Ah, meat broth!" he beamed.

On the way back to my seat I was astonished to see an individual jumping over a suitcase in the middle of the aisle. I asked of him, "And what are you doing, Banjo-Brains?" He replied, "I have been sick in bed, and I'm just trying to get over the gripper!"

Later, my seat mate inquired of the conductor, "When do I transfer?" The conductor frowned, "Transfer?" "Yeah, to the South Calgary street car." The conductor roared, "Have you got a ticket?" "Sure," my friend answered, "I dropped it in when I got on." Oh, well, he could have got a worse deal. He was taking Mining Engineering anyway, and he will be through shovelling coal for the C.P.R. in two months.

The train was quite packed. In fact, it was so crowded it took me three tries to blow my nose. Every time I took out my handkerchief someone else made use of it before I could get my nose into it.

When we reached Wetaskiwin, things were better. A few dozen ex-University students took the branch line to Camrose. I noticed one soldier standing alone in the cold wintry blast, icicle tears hanging from his eyes, gazing sadly at the train, his blue hands thrust dejectedly into his great coat. Then in a meek voice he bravely uttered these words:

"I am the voice of Class '42!"

Viva la Universidad de L'Alberta."

\*Footnote.—A Jelly Bean is a character that is overcome by a terrific urge to move just as fast and as much as the train he is on. In some localities he may be called an Aisle Climber. Remember that there are only 275 more shopping days until Christmas, so do yours early.

.... by The Deacon

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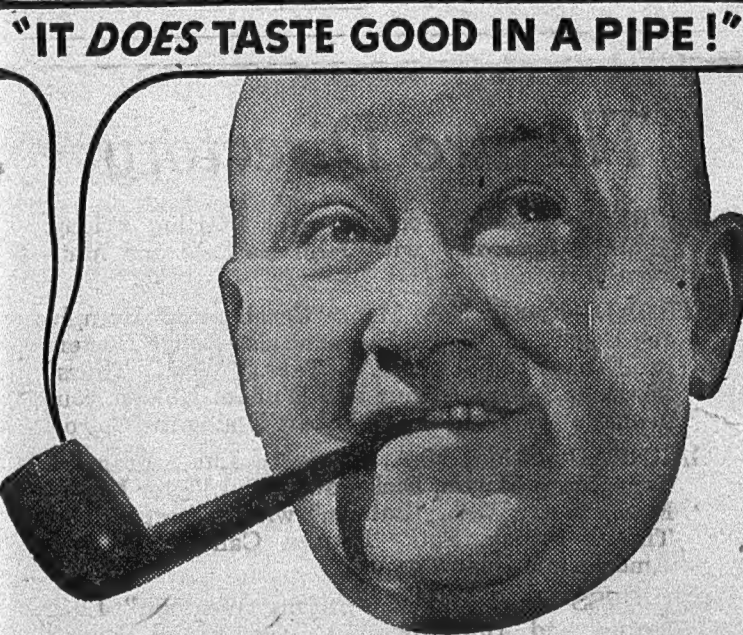
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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Golden Bears Trounced 30-14 By Saints

### Fire Lacking in Attack; Weak Flicker in 2nd Half

WOULD HAVE TO LOOK BETTER vs. HUSKIES

Maybe it was a natural result of the holiday layoff. Maybe the Golden Bears of the basketball world just failed to complete their list of new year's resolutions. In any event, Coach Gordon Ferguson's hoopsters made a rather inauspicious beginning for 1944 at Westglen High School gym on Tuesday evening in dropping an encounter to the Latter Day Saints by a score of 30-14.

### Wrestling Club To Hold Card On January 28th

An Interfaculty tournament of Boxing and Wrestling will be held on January 28, 1944; if the Wrestling Club is to put on any bouts, however, it must first receive enough support to warrant carrying on. On Tuesday, January 11, workouts of the club will start in the basement of Big Tuck at 4:15, and will continue every Tuesday and Thursday at 4:15. That means that there will be about two and a half weeks to get into shape for the tournament. If you have never done any wrestling, there won't be time to become an expert at it, but in every bout the two contestants will be matched as closely as possible regarding weight and wrestling experience.

There will be a coach present at the gym in Tuck, together with all the equipment that the Wrestling Club possesses. All that is needed to make the club successful is a bunch of chaps, in any weight class, with a pair of gym shoes, shorts, and some enthusiasm.

A hick town is where there is no place to go that you shouldn't.

No matter how you looked at it, the Saints gave our ball toters a trimming, albeit they were aided and abetted in no small measure by some woody sniping by the green-and-gold warriors when in the vicinity of their opponent's hoop. Whatever the reason, most of the Bruins were away off the target. As a consequence, the fact that they had about as many tries for baskets as the L.D.S. gang didn't mean a thing when the shooting was over.

**Bears Began Quietly**  
Ferguson's courtiers started sluggishly, and were down 7-2 after 10 minutes had been played. But the worst was yet to come, for while Jenkins, Erickson, Elefthery and others of the Saints clicked for 10 more points in the second quarter, the Bears went into a total decline offensively and failed to manufacture a single point.

Score at the half, 17-2—and not in Alberta's favor, as you can probably gather.  
True, the Varsity squad came to life with a vengeance in the second half, and battled the overtowners basket for basket, but the damage had been done. It was 23-10 at the three-quarter mark, and 30-14 when the curtain came down.

**Had Been Confident**  
We have a slight suspicion the Bears were just a little disappointed at not getting away better for the second half. Latter Day Saints took to the floor without the services of Phil Sonntag, long their ace offensive,

sively, and the capable Bernie Critchfield. The former has been transferred to Saskatoon. Loss of these two forwards was expected to prove a crippling blow to Hon. Solon Low's aggregation, and it was thought that the University squad might take its measure.

It didn't pan out that way. Frank Fergie, John McInnis and Sammy Shekter all collected four points to lead the losers from a scoring standpoint, with Jenkins and Evan Erickson top scorers among the Latter Day Saints. Jenkins had 13, Erickson 8.

Tuesday's loss was the fifth in six starts for the Ferguson-Garth Evans basketball combine.

**Lineups:**  
Golden Bears: Shekter (4), Switzer, Fergie (4), McInnis (4), Nishio, Manifold, Steed, Proctor (2), Patching and Hall. Total, 14.

Latter Day Saints: Unopolis (2), R. Erickson, E. Erickson (8), Wood (2), Jenkins (13), Low, Russell (1), and Elefthery (4). Total, 30.

Referees: La Vold, Keeler and Nother.

### INTERNATIONAL CAFE

Waitress: "Hawaii, gentlemen, you must be Hungry."

Soldiers: "Yes, Siam, and we can't Rumania here long, either. Venice lunch ready?"

Waitress: "I'll Russia table. What'll you Havre?"

Soldiers: "Anything at all, but can't Jamaica little speed?"

Waitress: "I don't think we can Fiji that fast, but Alaska."

Soldiers: "Never mind asking anyone, but just put a Cuba sugar in our Java."

Waitress: "Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Serbia."

Soldiers: "Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kenya. I don't Bolivit know who I am?"

Waitress: "No, and I don't Carribean. You sure Ararat."

Boss: "Samon your wisecracks. What's got India? Do you think arguing Alps business?"

Customers: "Canada noise . . . Spain in the neck!"

—The Airman.

## Outdoor Club Forced to Combat Too-Mild Weather

The Outdoor Club week-end has come and gone, and Norman Hollies has a few new grey hairs.

The weather man was rather unkind for skiing—the meet had to be cancelled for lack of snow. Friday night was just perfect for skating, but the crowd apparently had to get home early.

The House Dance Saturday was quite a success—breaking even financially. Pistol Packing Clark gave a lesson in how to win friends and influence people when he led the Conga line. Some-one kept glancing covetously at the elastic on the white woollies which formed part of the decorations. The lucky winners of the elimination dance opened package after package to end up with a pair of pink unmentionables. The spot dance was won by Mr. and Mrs. Jim Taylor.

A huge crowd turned out Sunday for the skiing and tobogganing, which was good fun, with only a few casualties. The English airmen joined in, and so appreciated the food that they offered to wash dishes—what little femme envigled them into that!

The Outdoor Club week-end should develop into an annual affair of importance on the campus.

### Tournament May be Staged In Con. Hall

Brewerton in Charge

The Boxing Tournament will be held on or about January 28th. All members of the Boxing Club are urged to turn out regularly in order to keep in shape for this tournament. Contestants will be evenly matched, so that no one will be at a disadvantage. And don't forget: you can help your faculty get more points by representing it in this tournament.

### TOP SCORERS IN INTERFAC BASKETBALL

Roy Spackman (Arts)	Pts.	Games	Average
Alex Jardine (Eds.)	77	6	12.8
Bud Eggenberger (Eds.)	54	5	10.8
	56	6	9.3

## What's The Score?

By BILL CLARK

Dashed to the earth, stamped on, and utterly squelched, are any hopes which were once held as to matter how loosely, regarding a trip by the basketballing Golden Bears to Saskatoon, when they would meet their traditional rivals, the Huskies. That trip is out! However, the M.A.B. was given the green light to proceed with negotiations to bring the Huskies here. Provided the Huskies accept a guarantee which is within the limits of the U. of A's coffers, there will probably be staged a two-game battle in the near future. It was felt that the Council owed a debt to the students in general in view of the fact that they pay an athletic fee and receive very little entertainment in return.

Site of the proposed game was not decided. Normal School and Garneau gyms were suggested because of their proximity, and Westglen because of its capacity. We feel sure that a game in either Garneau or the Normal School would be more eagerly attended by the student body, and, after all, it is for the students that the game is being arranged, and not strictly as a business proposition.

Before we leave the subject, we would like to bring forth one question. Dr. MacEachran, in voicing the opinion of the War Services Committee, was most emphatic about the impossibility of travel on the part of a University team. We accept his interpretation without question. In fact, we stated last week that the trip would be no go. But we can't help wondering whether or not the War Services Committee is justified in its attitude. We have every respect for its decisions but, after all, times have changed since the ruling was handed down regarding travel. A great many persons are of the opinion that the policy curtailing interarsity competition is no longer a wise one. Transportation is not the problem it was expected to be, and since that was the primary reason advanced in support of the policy, now there remain only the questions of public opinion (and here the University reveals its attitude in a remarkable array of propitiatory activity) and of the students' work. Well, a trip like that would take ten men two days, and if they didn't lose the study time then, they'd manage it some other way. . . . We make no attempt to present all the pros and cons. We merely think the situation is one which merits re-consideration by the board.

Those in any way concerned are of the opinion that Malcolm Clark and his assistants from the Outdoor Club deserve more than passing praise and credit for their work in connection with the skating rink. The difficulties encountered were multitudinous. They would help the ice-maker clear away the snow, and then find there was no hose. That wasn't of much consequence, though, because it snowed again anyway. They cleared the snow, procured the hose, prodded the ice-maker into activity and found the well wouldn't work. When finally they were all set, they couldn't find the ice-maker. He had fallen down the well. They fished him out and Clark fell in. But they had ice on Friday night. . . . Sure, that was ice—honest.

The withdrawal from Interfac basketball by the Meds will occasion no surprise. They had been on the verge several times, and their loss will not be much felt. However, it should be realized that, regardless of how good a football team was at hand, there may not be enough basketball enthusiasts available: That was what the Meds found.

Attention is drawn to the corrected standings in the Interfac League, as of January 1st. Printed erroneously in the Christmas edition, the standing now places Engineers in third place and Arts fourth.

## Inter-Faculty Hockey Will Commence This Weekend, Announces Bruce Mackay

LEAGUE WILL CONSIST OF THREE TEAMS

Interfac hockey will open with a bang on Friday night at the rink down on the football field. Hockey President Bruce Mackay has arranged, with the assistance of Athletic Director Stan Moher, a three-team league, which will comprise representatives from the Engineers, Med-Dents and Arts-Ag-Com-Law. At the time of going to press the schedule had not been announced, but it is likely the Engineers and Med-Dents will be at opposite ends when the whistle goes for the initial face-off. The Engineers will perform under the direction of Goalie Jack Setters, while the Med-Dents are being tutored by Moose Mackay himself, no less. The Arts-Ag-Com-Law, which, by the way, will include pre-Meds and pre-Dents, will be handled by Johnny Colter and Keith Pringle.

### Decision on Navy Players

In view of the fact that the H.M.C.S. Nonsuch is in dire need of junior players for their entry in the overtown junior league, the M.A.B. ruled only the four men of the U.N.T.D. who had received permission to play with the Nonsuch until Jan. 11—Frank Quigley, Mike O'Byrne, Neil Duncan and Pat Riley—be allowed to continue playing with the Nonsuch, as long as their services were not required by their interfaculty teams on conflicting dates. That these men are desperately needed was made clear in a letter to the M.A.B. from the sports director of the Navy. Since the men had complied with the regulations of the Varsity athletic setup and had sought, and received, permission to play overtown, the M.A.B. saw no reason to curtail their activities, so long as they realize that their prior obligations were to the Interfac league. In fact, the boys had expressed a preference for playing in University circles.

### Rink Manager Appointed

One of the chief reasons for the delay in organizing hockey was the difficulties encountered in getting ice on the rink. Largely through the efforts of Malcolm Clark and his Outdoor Club, the way was made clear. And now with the appointment of a rink manager, the activities contemplated for the grid's new ice surface should be satisfactorily co-ordinated. Al McDougall, Dent student, was named rink manager by the Students' Council at its meeting Wednesday night.

Caller—I would like to see the judge.

Secretary—Sorry, sir, but he is at dinner.

Caller—But, my man, my errand is of vital importance.

Secretary—It can't be helped, sir. His Honor is at steak.

She was peeved and called him "Mr."

Not because he went and kr.,

But because just before,

As she opened the door,

This same Mr. kr. sr.

—McGill Daily.

A drunk boarded one of those two-storey buses they have in Chicago; it was crowded, but he finally found a seat by the driver.

He talked and talked, and finally the driver tactfully suggested that he go on the top deck and enjoy the fresh air and wonderful view.

The drunk amiably clambered through the crowd and disappeared upstairs. But in a few minutes he was back.

"What's the matter? Didn't you like the fresh air, or the view?" asked the driver resignedly.

"Yep, nice view, nice air," answered the drunk. "But, 'tain't safe—no driver!"—Iowan Green Gander.

There is a new supply of

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### Tournament

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## Here and There

Undoubtedly the most remarkable development in this country in connection with industrial trouble is the rapid spread of the sit-down strike idea after its introduction from France. It's about time that some professor took advantage of the fact, and prepared a treatise on "The Rise of the Sit-down Strike." . . . Bill Clark, our efficient Sports Editor, usually quite free and easy with his money, took his lady-love to one of our new up-town "eaterias." It is said that when he came out he had a very peculiar expression on his face. When asked how he liked the new cafe, he soberly replied that "you pay for everything except the roof; that, at least, is on the house." Poor Bill! . . . These statisticians that constantly build up piles of figures and then carefully tear them down have literally come out into the open with what they consider as a very important fact. They say Canadians have more money in their pockets this year than last. When one prepares an Income Tax report he finds immediately that Mr. Isley knew it first. . . . Archie Campbell, being a very reliable chap, never breaks a date unless he has to, but when Jane Sinclair breaks one she

J. K. M.

Adam and Eve in the garden had had a pretty hard day naming the animals.

"Well, Eve," says Adam, "let's call this one a hippopotamus."

"But, darling, why call it a 'hippopotamus'?"

There he was battling against the waves. Just a mile more, he thought, and I'll make the shore. His strokes were getting weaker. He could hardly lift his arm. The beach was only a few yards away. His last efforts were too much. He began to grow dizzy. Then his head began to swim and carried him to shore.

—McGill Daily.

### Boxing and Wrestling

### Tournament

Jan. 28, 1944

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## Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Running for one week starting Friday, "Falling Sparrow," with John Garfield and Maureen O'Hara.

STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Casablanca," Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman; also Range Busters in "Texas to Bataan," Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Arizona," Jean Arthur and William Holden, plus Jeanette MacDonald and Robert Young in "Cairo."

GARNEAU—Friday, Sat., "True to Life," Franchot Tone, Mary Martin, Dick Powell and Victor Moore. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Bataan," with Robert Taylor. Thurs., Friday, Sat., "Heaven Can Wait," Don Ameche and Gene Tierney.

PRINCESS—Friday, Sat., "Stormy Weather," Lena Horne and Bill Robinson, also Frank Buck's "Jacare." Mon., Tues., Wed., "This Land of Mine," Charles Laughton and Maureen O'Hara, plus "Friendly Enemies," Charles Winiger and Charles Ruggles. Thurs., Friday, "Only Angels Have Wings," Cary Grant and Jean Arthur, plus "Pennies from Heaven."

RIALTO—Running for one week starting Friday, "Crazy House," with Olsen and Johnson and an all-star cast.

VARSCONA — Sat., Mon., Tues., "Hers to Hold," Deanna Durbin and Joseph Cotten, plus "Dr. Kildare's Visitor," Lew Ayers, Lionel Barrymore. Wed., Thurs., Friday, "Pied Piper," with Monty Woolley; also "Orchestra Wives."

IT PAYS TO PLAY

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